WANTS" Printed This Year, 642,905 All the Other New York Papers

Combined Contained. Every RESULT Has a CAUSE.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1888.

A FEAST FOR KINGS.

World " Newsboy To-Morrow?

Behold the Menu Provided for 1.000 of Them at Everett's.

Tons of Turkey and Cranberry Sauce and Ples in Thousands.

Before the hour of 1 o'clock to-morrow a grand transformation scene will begin

Everett, on Park Row. The restaurant will then be invaded by a host of men, who will seize the dishes and tables now occupying the dining hall and bear them away, while another host will appear armed with boards, hammers and nails. Brigade No. 2 will erect four immense tables, each 65 feet long, for the main dininggroom, and four more, 26 feet each in length

This done Brigade No. 1 will again appear on the scene laden with snow-white linen cloths, glittering piles of crockery and silver-

ware and proceed to lay them out in the most approved style.

Again this brigade will disappear and again reappear, this time with the most toothsome dainties that can be prepared for the celebration of Christmas Day.

will receive a ticket with his papers. At noon sharp to-morrow a grand parade will be

organized.
A real live drum-major will march at the head of the procession, the real purpose of which, of course, is to give the boys a little constitutional, in order to increase their appetites. After a few minutes' marching the spruce drum-major will lead the head of his attacking column up to the place to be stormed.

A ton and a half of turkey.

A ton and a half of turkey.

Three thousand pounds of the best Philadelphia gobblers that can be gotten. A whole mountain of beautiful white meat only wait-

Three hundred bunches of crisp, mow-white celery will help sharpen the boys' ap-petites, while all the little spaces and chinks of their small stomachs can be filled in with raisins or walnuts. There are two barrels of the latter and six boxes of raisins.

There is only one thing remaining to complete the list of good things and this descrip tion of them, and that is cranberry sauce.

SHE IS A FUNERAL ROBBER

PRETTY SALLIE MAGEE, OF PHILADELPHIA, CONFESSES HER CRIME.

She Would Weep With the Mourners, but thing She Could Carry Away.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24 .- A rosy-cheeked roly-poly girl, as sad-eyed as any of the mourners, has been noticed at a number of Philadelphia funerals of late. She was stout of build and had brown eyes and hair and looked to be about eighteen. Her appear ance was modest and her apparel was usually

neat, but of poor material. On Dec. 8 the young woman attended a funeral at the house of Joseph Stephens, 620 Pagoda street. She sat in the corner and wept when the others wept, and with downcast eyes availed herself of the last opportunity of looking at the corpse before the coffin was finally closed. When the funeral procession left the house it was noticed by some that the rosy-cheeked girl remained behind. After all the friends had gone she was seen leaving the house. She had her handkerchief to her eyes and carried a bundle. People pitied her in her sorrow and thought no more about it until the family returned from the cemetery. Then it was discovered that quite a number of articles were missing from upstairs rooms. The girl had coolly rummaged the bed-chambers, taking what wearing apparel she could conveniently carry, practically from beneath the nose of the housekeeper. Since then the police have been looking for the rosy-cheeked young

the housekeeper. Since then the police have been looking for the rosy-cheeked young woman.

There was a funeral at the house of Henry Fay, 1533 Marsellies street, on Dec. 13, and a strange and mysterious female mourner, whom no one remembered having seen before, sat with clasped hands and sorrowful face during the services. Her description answered that of the girl who five days before had attended the funeral at Mr. Steplens's. As in that instance, she remained until the funeral cortege was about starting and then she must have concealed herself in another room. No one saw her leave the house, and she must have escaped by the back way. With her went a dressing-case, a lady's plaid suit and some other articles. This case was also reported to the bolice and a very sharp lookout has been kept for the young woman since that time.

Last Thursday, Dec. 20, found her at another funeral. This time she selected West Philadelphia as the field for her operations, and attended the funeral services at the house of Thomas J. Carter, 3713 Wallace street. Here she professed to be taken sick and was assisted upstairs, where she could rest awhile. This gave her the opportunity she wanted, and while the sorrowing family were downstairs performing their last duty of respect to the dead the young woman was basy taking her pick of the personal properly in the upper rooms. She left behind her worn-out corsets and took a better pair from the wardrobe. She took a lady's suit, a pair of kid gloves and a purse with some change in it, and in a bureau drawer which she broke open she got some articles of trivial value and overlooked a watch and some jewelry.

Special Officers Miller and Stephens, of the literature of the last of the some change in it, and in a bureau drawer which she broke open she got some articles of trivial value and overlooked a watch and some jewelry.

trivial value and overlooked a watch and some jewelry.
Special Officers Miller and Stephens, of the Sixteenth Police District, were detailed on the case, and in following a clue furnished by an acquaintance of the girl located her at 2624 Dauphin street. She turned out to be Sallie Magee, alias Lennon, who lives with her parents at that number. At 8 o'clock yesterday morning the officers went to the neighborhood and waited until she came out of the house, when they arrested her. She was about as cool a prisoner as officer Miller has seen in a long time and at first protested her innocence. When confronted with the indisputable proof she confessed to having robbed the three houses already mentioned and said she had no confederate. She told the officer that she was fifteen years old, although she looks to be fully eighteen, and asserted that she had worked in a factory at Fifth and Cherry streets until recently, when she was dis-

streets until recently, when she was discharged.

Her parents profess ignorance of the girl's
evil ways and are deeply grieved. Her father
is a teamster, and formerly lived on Seventh
street, below Lombard.

Sallie was locked up at the Sixteenth District Station, and will have a hearing at the
Central Station. She had pawned all the
stolen articles and they can be recovered.

Old Charles Kettrel Picked Un Badly Hurt in James Street.

face upward at the corner of James street and Park Row at 2 o'clock this morning. The man's head rested in a pool of blood

and the policeman discovered two ugly wounds on his head.

The police tried to learn how he came by

When aroused from his drunken stupor, he gave his name as Charles Kettrel and said he had no home. His wounds are not danger.

Col. Sinn's Park Theatre, Brooklyn, this evening. That word is "ability." Step by step

Miss Tanner has worked her way, till now she stands a bright particular star in her profession. "Fascination" is from the pen of hobert Buchanau, and the management is houest in saying that, while the play is interesting, it contains some elements of improbability, which, however, add to rather than detract from its attractiveness. Miss Tanner plays a dual rale in "Fascination." Lady Madge Stanton, a leader in society, and Charles Marlowe, a man about town. To the latter rather improbable character Miss Tanner lends much naturalness. Few actresses possess greater personal charms than Cora Tanner, yet her beauty has never been used to advertise her plays. Few wear richer costumes where the parts require them, still no flaring aumouncement is ever made of her Paris gowns. She asks no more than that she shall be judged by her merits, and by them it can be truthfully said she has made her success. Miss Tanner has worked her way, till now she

The Coming German Hospital Fair. yesterday and attended by William Steinway. Carl Schurz. Henry Villard, Commissioner VERY MUCH LIKE OTHELLO.

The American Actor Lacks a Job Because of the "Special Attraction."

Engene V. Adamson is a low comedian who is quite as capable of creating unbounded merriment off the stage as upon it. His good humor irradiates the surrounding atmosphere, his quips and cranks are the special delight of his comrades, and, take him all in all, there is no jollier youth in the business. But Saturday Mr. Eugene V. Adamson was sad. Momus had given place to Melpomene, and the expression that oc-

place to Melpomene, and the expression that oc-cupied a large area of Mr. Adamon's features would have done credit to the abandoned valism of the transpontine melodrama. A wintry dis-content had frozen up the springs of human kindness in his bosom, and his mercurial spirits had sunk to freezing point.

He was discovered in a barroom interior tak-ing practicable drinks from an O. P. bar, while a melancholy hand-organ off stage furnished appropriate musical cues. Mr. Adamson opened the conversation and a fresh bottle of beer simul-taneously.

"The American actor," he began, in a first grave-digger voice, "had better look at home before he begins to wage war against his

"The American actor," he began, in a first grave-digger voice, "had better look at home before he begins to wage war against his enemies from abroad. It all very well to protest against the wholesale invasion from the foreign actor and to attempt to bury the dramatic schools beneath the flood of lingual lava from the yawning crater of a Vesuvins of indignation—that's all very well, but while our attention is thus diverted a viper is slowly and insidiously creeping into our bosom, and this viper certain of our American managers are warming and cherishing."

The organ outside switched off on "When the Swallows Homeward Fly," at which Mr. Adamson took soveral.

The organ outside switched off on "When the Swallows Homeward Fly," at which Mr. Adamson took several.

"This viper," he continued, "has a variety of names, but its most common one is that of a "special attraction." A strict observation of the third commondment prevents me from uttering the appellation that I have privately bestowed upon it, so I will continue to refer to it as a "special attraction." I am in a saddened mood to-day because this aforesaid viper, springing from its nest in the aforesaid manager's bosom, has stung me and driven me from that which rightfully belongs to me. Twas thus:

"Since the Winter winds, so beautifully described by the late King Lear, have been blowing, I have been debarred through lack of opportunity from practising my profession. If I except the brief engagement which my liquid voice secured for me with a tank drama, I have not been before the secties since the 1st of Navember. A few days ago I learned that one of the gentlemen who personates a bad man in the Brazen Simian "up at the Bijou was going to retire from the cast for reasons best known to himself. I put on my leading lover's suit and called at the Bijou to apply for the situation. My reception lacked warmth. I was pool-poshed and informed that the vacancy was already filled. Whom then, I asked, have you engaged!" Mike Kelly, was the answer. I haughtily left the room, it was too much for me to stand. Mr. Kelly is to be given \$1,000 for a two-weeks engagement as a special attraction," he is keeping a reputable, lagdworking man like me out Relly is to be given \$1,000 for a two-weeks en-gagement as a 'special attraction,' he is keep-ing a reputable, hardworking man like me out of employment. That is my grievance. Mr. Kelly cannot act, sing or dance up to one side of me, but because be has a national reputation as a swiper of three baggers he is given the preference over me.

as a swiper of three baggers he is given the preference over me.

"Can you dony that there are numerous actors at present living at no place in particular, and dining on the southeast breeze, that could for one-eighth of the money give a better performance than Billy Muldoon of the Fighting Gaul, than John L. Sullivan of the 'Rag Baby' tough, than Prof. Laffin of Charles the Wrestier, than Hosmer of the 'Dark Secret' hero? Can you deny that? You can't. This 'special attraction' buisance will grow, and as time passes we will have John L. Sullivan playing Spartacus and Kid Miller as the hero in 'The Hiddon Hand.' And now, to cap all, the supremacy of the prima dona is threatened by the introduction upon the stage of a dog that sings!" Then Mr. Adamson made an exit L. U. E. and

Then Mr. Adamson made an exit L. U. E. and the curtain slowly fell on the interview. When Mr. Louis Aldrich heard of Mr. Adamson's grievance he laughed. There are thousands of actors in this country, while the total number of special attractions at present employed doesn't reach a hundred. It's absurd to talk about it. The special attractions don't keep any one out of work, as they are usually introduced in a part inserted in the play for their special benefit. Besides, they are not actors and have no connection with the profession. You might as well complain against dime museums."

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—At the office of the

Commissioners of Immigration Secretary Biddle says that he has read the story of the littsburg inquiry in THE WORLD carefully, but declines to make any comment. He picked out clines to make any comment. He picked out the names of the three immigrants who arrived there from this port, however, and Inspector Rodgers consulted his books for their American history. These immigrants were John Kelly, who came from Ireland in May, 1888, and became a charge on the Allegheny County authorities six months after his arrival: Jane McDermott, sixty years old, who landed at this port one year ago, and John Fox, thirty years old, who landed at this port one year ago, and John Fox, thirty years old, who landed here from Ireland in May, 1888.

In referring to these cases Mr. Biddle said Jane McDermott had come to this port on a ticked purchased by a nices in Pittsburg, and willing to support her aunt. "Under these circumstances," continued Mr. Biddle, "we naturally allowed her to land. We had no idea she was likely to become a charge on the State. In the case of John Fox, we had no evidence or reason to believe that he was not able to support himself. I see that John Kelly became a charge six months after landing. His case was similar to that of Fox."

"If a person comes here seemingly hale and hearty," continued Mr. Biddle, "and without apparent disease, and with sufficient funds for his immediate wants, and with a desire to obtain employment, there is no reason to believe that he will become a charge, and he is admitted. Of course many incompetents slip through, but only in cases where there is no evidence to detain them. A thorough inspection is made of every immigrant entering his port. Under the law we are only responsible for those landing here. Now and then destitute immigrants, who have landed in New York, apply to the city authorities for transportation home or other relief, but they are never scattous, because it is known that we have no jurisdiction over those landing at other ports."

"What do you think of abolishing Castle Garden to the prost."

orts." What do you think of abolishing Castle Gar-"What do you think of abolishing Castle Garden?" was asked.
"I don't know anything about the Castle Garden management. I am satisfied with the operation of our system here. I don't see how it could be more thorough. I think the law might be modified so that illegal passengers passing from any part to the interior of the country might be retarned, at the cost of the immigration fund, to the port where they arrived. This we are not allowed to do under existing laws. During the past year no convicts or lunatics have been discovered on any ships arriving at this port."

Breeklyn News in Brief.

Frederic Schiwerferger, of 105 Throop avenue, lies at the Eastern District Hospital in a precarious condition, suffering from a possible fracture of the skuli. His assa lant, Michael Smitzer, of 178 Johnson avenue, is locked up. Henry Stillwell, of 327 South Second street, the young man who was found with his skull fractured on Flushing avenue early yesterday merning, died late last night in the Eastern District Hospital. The police are satisfied that he fractured his skull by falling while intoxicated from a Graham avenue car.

Bernard McGovern, aged seventy-five years, was found dead this morning in a stable at 30 Douglas street. He had no home, and had been sleeping there for a year past.

A package containing a quantity of cheap jew-

A package containing a quantity of cheap lew-elry was found in the rear yard of F. Von Doh-len's residence, 875 Greene avenue, yesterday

len's residence, 875 Greene and turned over to the police. Word was received at the Brooklyn Police Headquarters this morning that Thomas Gale, of 953 Kent avenue, had been run over and killed by a train on the Harlem Railroad last night.

A Young Wife Takes Her Life. To Make YOUR Christmas Merry remem

SCHOONMAKER'S CRIME.

Say There Is Hope-She Was Evidently While Sleeping-Arrangements for the Funeral Not Complete.

times by her husband, was still alive in the Long Island College Hospital, corner of Henry and Amity streets, Brooklyn, this

House Surgeon Snyder said to an Evening World reporter who called there:

terday afternoon, but she has not been able Will she recover ?"

been able to locate any of the buliets yet. Two of them are somewhere in her head and the other is in her breast."

"Has there been any one here to see her?" naked the reporter.

She seemed to recognize some of these, I thought, by the expression of her eyes. It is my opinion that her loss of speech is oceasioned by the shock to her system," he

concluded.

Mrs. Schoonmaker is twenty-two years old. Heary D. Schoolmaker, who fired one builet into his bra'n and died after shooting her, was twenty-three years old. They were married in February, 1886, and had one child. Harold L. Schoolmaker, who is four-

teen months old.

They live I at 69 Bond street, Brooklyn, occupying the top flat—three rooms and a hall bedroom.

Schoonmaker and his young wife slept in a Schoonmaker and his young wife slept in a dark bedroom between the parlor and kitchen. His father, Col. Jonathan B. Schoonmaker, is an attache of the Compiroller's office, Brooklyn. He lives at 316 Hancock street. He has been ill with rheumatism for several weeks.

About noontime yesterday, he received a research from his son telling him to go to

message from his son telling him to go to the latter's house at once and to burst open the door if he could not get in otherwise. Young Schoonmaker had been acting strang-

Young Schoonmaker had been acting strangely of late.

His father suspected at once that something draadful had happened. Therefore,
in company with his brother in-law, Henry
Bullwinkle, he started at once for his son's
house. Near there he met Policeman
Shields, of the Adams street station, and induced him to go in the house with him. They
found the front and back doors of the young
man's flat locked.

nificant fact there was the cold stove, which showed that no fire had been lighted in it all day.

The now thoroughly alarmed men turned to the door of the middle room, where the young people slept. There was something against it.

A strong shove by the three of the npon. She would alternately cry and laugh. Then she would bestow a languishing look

A strong snove of the three of them indived it and they got into the darkened room. At first they could only see the outlines of two forms on the bed. The gas was lighted, and then a heart-rending sight met their gaze. The bed clothing was saturated with gaze. blood.

They were attired only in lor

hight dresses, open at the neck.
Schoonmaker's right hand was extended by
his side. In it he held a 32 calibre revolver with four chambers empty. There was another one of 3s-calibre, fully loaded and cocked, on a stand by the bedside. He had evidently intended to use that also in case the first one did not perform its deadly work

By the time the three men had grasped these details they were sick with the horror of the scene.

The policeman hurried around to the

The policeman nurried around to the station and reported the case to Capt. Campbell. While he was gone old Mr. Schoomaker had found that his handsome young daughter-in-law was still alive. He put his ear to her beart, and could hear the heart beat, but very faintly. He fell on his knees beside the bed and cried.

and cried.

"Edie, Edie, for God's sake open your
eyes. Look at me. Don't you know me?"
A minute that seemed an hour elapsed before
the long fringed eyelids opened, and the big

street.

Then he went around to a telegraph office and left the message for his father with instructions that it was not to be sent until mountime yesterday. It was not. Then he

went home.

The other tenants in the house heard no quarral or pistol shots before they went to sleep or after they got up yesterlay morning. Therefore the police think that young Schoonnaker waited until his wife fell asleep in his arms and then shot her. She probably did not know what happened, but does also yet. nor does she yet. Schoonmaker worked as an inside salesman

Schoommaker worked as an inside salesman for Oxley, Giddings & Enos, dealers in gas fixtures, on Canal street, in this city. Of late he has acted rather odd, and his friends feared that he was losing his mind. They never apprehended such serious trouble as has resulted, though.

His body, still attired only in his night-robe, lay in a cloth-covered casket in the

she was an excellent housekeeper as ber the janitor and the janitor's babies. If you think the janitor's wife, too, has a bit of spirit

THE WIFE IS STILL ALIVE. TRAINOR DECIDED TO DIE.

PRICE ONE CENT.

STILL NO REASON GIVEN FOR YOUNG PINNED TO A TRACK, IT WAS DEATH OR LIFE-LONG HELPLESSNESS.

> Tragic Fate of a Carpenter of the Delaware and Lackawanna Road-His Foot Caught in a Frog While an Overdue Train Was Bearing Down on Him-He Throws Himself Before the Engine.

Picture a man held fast on a railroad track and an express train thundering towards him. See him struggle and tear at the cruel iron frog that binds his foot. Think of the mental anguish of his deciding in a second's space whether he shall be a life-long cripple or meet death at once. Then let your imagination paint him with hands raised above Another picture ends it. He has thrown himself in front of the train.

This is the way John Trainor died: He was twenty-five years old, and worked in the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad shop in Hoboken. He was a carpenter, and had started to cross the track to get a saw from the tool-house.

An overdue train was hurrying on to gain lost time.

When on the east-bound track Trainor suddenly stopped. His fellow-workmen looked at him in wonder, for the flying train was very near. Some one shouted to him to go on. Then they knew it all.

He had jammed his foot in the frog, and in five seconds more the engine would be upon im.

They saw him strain and struggle, but with-

out avail. He tried to throw himself from the track, but the frog held him like a vise, and they were too far away to help him. He plucked at his shoestring, but there was no time.

was no time.

Nearer came the train. The engineer saw him from the cap window. His face blanched. The whistle shricked and the engines were reversed, but there was no time.

Trainor had made up his mind. There were two alternatives. To die or to be crippled for life.

Hy throwing his body from the track the

By throwing his body from the track the car wheels would amputate his leg and leave him helpless.

An employee can get no damages from injury received while working for his employer.

A cripple for life! Who would support

him?

It was then life-long misery or death.

The awe-stricken workmen grouped at the shop door saw him suddenly straighten up. He looked from one side to the other. He raised his hands above his head as divers do when making a great plunge.

He flung himself headlong to the iron wheels.

wheels.

The train thundered over him.

That which had been but a moment before a living, breathing man, full of strength and vitality, was gathered up tenderly, a crushed and shapeless mass.

Trainor was unmarried, and the expenses of his funeral, which took place yesterday, were paid for by the men who saw him dis.

PARLIAMENT PROROGUED.

The Queen Regrets that the Fishery Treaty

Was Rejected. [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] London, Dec. 24. Parliament was pro-

ogued to-day. The Queen's speech was read by commis

sion.

In it regret is expressed that the Fisheries Convention failed to receive the approval of the Senate of the United States.

The Queen trusts that temporary arrangements will prevent immediate inconvenience.

Pittsburg Contractors to Combine.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 24.-There is a movement on foot among the large contractors of this city to form a combination to ignore the Knights of labor. The prime movers in the scheme are Booth & Flynn and Martin Joyce. The trouble is the outcome of the recent strike of the paving-stone cutters at Booth & Flynn's quarries, at Branch Junction on the Pennsyl-

Hammered His Wife Round the Room. Michael J. O'Neill, a one-armed laborer, was charged in the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day with a brutal assault upon his wife. The testimony went to show that O'Neill got drunk yesterday and began quarrelling with his better half. He seized a hammer and hammered the poor woman all around the room until her body was black and blue. O'Neill was held by Justice Duffy in \$300 bail to stand trial.

He Caught a Tartar.

Josephine Martin, a well-known Police Court amazon, was brought up in the Jefferson Market Court to-day charged with assault upon Officer Tilly, of the Prince street station. She was intoxicated and abusing passers-by, and when Tilly attempted to arrest her she tore his face badly. It took two policemen to bring her to the station-house. Justice Duffy fined the woman \$10.

Pive Persons Poisoned by Cream Puffis. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

St. Paul. Minn., Dec. 24,—Mrs. R. Soven-ier, her three children and her father, Nels Marcussen, are lying at the point of death in the west side of the city from eating poisoned cream puffs yesterday. The physicians in at-tendance are of the opinion that the puffs were poisoned by being cooked in a tin dish in which copperss had gathered.

Gladstone Cordially Received in Italy. (SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
NAPLES, Dec. 24.—The reception of Mr. Glad-

tone upon his arrival Saturday night was very enthusiastic. The students presented him with an address, and there were shouts of "Long live Gladstone, and Ireland and England." Mr. Gladstone stood bareheaded in the moonlighs and thanked his admirers.

Stopped Beheading Criminals. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
ZANZIBAR. Doc. 24.—The Sultan has rescinded the order for the beheading of criminals. This decision is due to the vigorous protests of the

Fair and Warmer Weather. WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.



-Weather indications

York-Fair: warmer ; general southerly winds

Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermor 

## PRICE ONE CENT.

Who Wouldn't Be an "Evening

in the spacious dining-rooms of the Hotel

for the cafe or annex dining-room.

dainties that can be prepared for the celebration of Christmas Day.

The cause of all this hurry and bustle is
THE EVENING WORLD'S aunual dinner to its
newsboys and it will be a dandy. It will
just cast all other and former dinners into
the gloomiest shade, a fact of which the boys
are assured by Mine Host Everett.

Here is the dinner ticket:

stormed.

Proprietor Everett will welcome every one with his genial smile, while Head-Waiter Robert B. Campbell will instruct his twenty-five neat waiters to obey the slightest wish of every boy, and to see that he is thoroughly supplied.

supplied.

Any boy who cannot eat at least two plates of everything he sees will be set down by his chums as being no good and forever banished from the society circles in and around Park

Row, When THE EVENING WORLD reporter called this morning on Mr. Everett that gentleman

this morning on arr. Everett was in ecstacies.

"Everything is arranged," he said, rubbing his hands gleefully, "and this dinner will eclipse anything of the kind ever given."
Then Mr. Everett told what the boys were

mountain of beautiful white meat only waiting for the boys to tackle it.

Pile the hundreds of barrels of potatoes, onions and turnips on top of it, and the apex the huge cone could never be reached.

Mince pie? Well, I should smile. There's only 700 of them, but no boy can eat more than one pie, especially after that turkey has been discussed. The pies are something delicious to look upon, and for those who don't fancy mince, custard pies to the number of 350, each an inch deep with the delicious cream, have been provided.

But then, maybe some won't like either custard or mince, so Mr. Everett has caused 150 juicy apple pies to be created.

Three hundred bunches of crisp, snow-

CHRISTMAS DINNER NEWSBOYS OF NEW

THE EVENING WORLD, On Tuesday, December 25th, 1888, AT EVERETT'S HOTEL.

By the Proprietor of

NEWSBOYS WILL MEET AT WORLD OFFICE AT 12 O'CLOCK SHARP.

When the boys cast their eyes on the list of good things that will be laid out before them to morrow how their eyes will glisten with delight and their mouths water with anticipation!

One thousand boys are wanted at The Evening World office to-day, when each

WHO DID THE RESCUING ? Five-Cornered Fight for the Honors at the East Broadway Pire. There was much discussion this morning as to who was entitled to the credit of rescuing

Clara Becker and the three Pearlman children from the tenement-house fire on East
Broadway last night.

The fire broke out shortly before 9 o'clock
on the first floor of 146 East Broadway, in a
laundry kept by Hop Lee, and in a very few
minutes the whole building was ablaze, and
the went among salcon-keepers who were violating the law to collect hush money. They succeeded in several places but they struck a
snag when they endeavored to enter Louis
Berndt's salcon, at 319 Bowery.
Louis's father. a well-known German,
died Thursday last, and Louis, who was upstairs, came below and asked the men what

many narrow escapes from a horrible death The building was a five-story tenement and was occupied by eighteen families, aggregating fully seventy people. The first alarm was sent by Policeman Welsh, and he, with several others, ran through the house

and aroused the tenants.

The fire-engines soon arrived and another alarm was sent. In the interval the firemen alarm was sent. In the interval the firemen went through the house to make sure that no

one was left behind.

There were many narrow escapes.

The occupants of the house are very poor, and instead of leaving as soon as they could they stopped and tried to save some of their property.

Joe Dempsey, a sixteen-year-old boy, who
lives at 129 East Broadway, is reported to have
climbed through an adjoining building along climbed through an adjoining building along the cornice to a window in the burning building and to have saved the three children belonging to Israel Pearlman and his wife, who had abandoned them in their effort to save some of their household goods, but the father of the children denies the story, and says that he brought the little ones out himself.

Clara Becker was severely burned about the face and hands while attempting to return to gather up her clothing, and John J. Cohen, another occupant of the house, claims to bave brought her to the fire-escape, where she was brought down by a fireman. The

she was brought down by a fireman. fireman claims to have rescued her himself, while she claims that she walked out un-Luckily there were plenty of fire-escapes, for had there not been a terrible calamity would have resulted.

would have resulted.

The loss on the building will reach \$1,000, while the tenants' loss will amount to \$1,500

more.
There is no insurance, as the insurance pompanies have for over a year refused to take any risks in the neighborhood. A Canal-Boat Burglarized. John Mooney, a notorious Sixth Warder, is under arrest for breaking into the cabin of the

dana'-boat Clara Price, lying at pier 28 East

Biver, yesterday afternoon and carrying away a ghirt, a razer and a quantity of groceries belonging to John Daly, the captain of the oraft. At Essex Market Police Court this morn-ing Mooney was held in \$1,000 for trial. Spalding Literary Entertainment.

The annual entertainment of the Spalding Literary Union, which was to be held on Wednesday. Thursday and Friday evenings of this the has been postponed on account of the holf Rev. Father Hecker, of the Paulist hers, and will be given Wednesday. Thursand Friday evenings, Jan. 9, 10 and 11.

Ills, Wills and Pills. Ills, Wills and Pills.

An odd mixture of words, but the sufferer from constitution, indigestion, impure blood, billiousness and other such ills can be cured if he wills without taking the horrid, old-fashioned pills. These are superseded in our day by those wonder-working, yet tiny, little globules known as Dr. Pirkce's Placasaxy Pallers. No griping, no drastic purging; do not cause costiveness afterwards, as the old-style pills do. One little granule a dosc.

SHAM DETECTIVE BLACKMAILERS.

Two Young Men Who Were Not Smar Enough for Saloon-Keeper Berndt. Frank Smith and Thomas Ryan styled themselves detectives last evening, and went among saloon-keepers who were violat-

stairs, came below and asked the men what they wanted.

"We arrest you," said Ryan, "for viola-tion of the Excise law. Come along."

Louis was willing to go, as he knew that if he explained it to the elder Capt. McCullagh he would be released. His captors, however, said that they had not the desire to get him into trouble, and that a few dollars would fix it.

into frouble, and that a few dollars would fix it.

Louis said that he wouldn't give a cent, and it began to dawn upon bim that his captors were not real detectives. They started to run away, but Lewis held on to them and shouted for help. Officer Peter Uhl, of the Fifth street station, made his appearance just as one of the men threatened to cent Lewis with a raser.

## to cut Louis with a razor. At the Essex Market Court this morning Justice Gorman sent them to the Workhouse

A RAINY CHRISTMAS DAY.

That's What We'll Have if the Weather Man Is to Be Believed. "It will rain to-morrow," said Sergt. Dunn to an Evening Would reporter this morning. "There was a chance of our having snow but the high barometer all along the coast

precludes any hope in that direction.

"There is at present a heavy rainstorm central over the lake region, and it is moving in an easterly direction. It is a warm rain, and will reach this vicinity some time toand will reach this vicinity some anglet."

This will cause great disappointment to the children and many of the older ones as well. It is an old saying that "a green Christmas makes a fat churchyard," and many superstitious people have been hoping that there would be some snow on the ground, even if

there was only enough to cover it.

However, the lack of "beautiful snow" will in no way affect the annual tour of Santa Claus, for if the old gentleman can't take a sleigh-ride behind his reindeer, why he'll hire a rowboat, a four-wheeled buggy and a span of trotters, so the little folks need not be troubled.

be troubled.

Sergt. Dunn wanted to take his best girl sleighing, and tried to coax the snowstorm down from the northwest, but the hardy people up in that region held on to it, and the disappointed weather man will eat his Christmas dinner in his own home.

In New York the thermometer stood at 30 degrees this morning and it was getting warmer. In Chicago 42 degrees were registered and at Lacrosse, Wis., in which vicinity the storm now loiters, the thermometer stood at 48 degrees.

The warmest point is at Corpus Christi, Tex., at 66: the coldest St. Vincent, Minn., at 2 degrees below.

at 2 degrees below.

The weather this morning was cool and bracing, and many people enjoyed the walk down Broadway to their places of business. Turn Verein Christmas Festival. The Christmas festival of the school children of the New York Turn Verein, Bloomingdale,

takes place to-morrow afternoon from 2 until 5 o'clock. An interesting programme will be presented, and all friends of children are cor-dially invited to be present.

Was Always the Last to Leave the House-Once She Was Taken Sick And Went Upstairs to Rest-Stealing Every-

PROSTRATE IN A POOL OF BLOOD.

Officer Peter S. Farney, of the Oak street station, found an old gray-bearded man lying

his injuries, but he was too drunk to say any-thing. He was dressed in a dark suit of clothes and wore a black overcoat. He was taken to the Chambers Street Hospital.

Corn Tanner in "Fascination." One little word will sum up the cause of the notable success attained by Cora Tanner, who produces "Fascination," her latest success, at

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the German Hospital Fair was held at Arion Hall Randolph Guggenheimer, Judge Nehrbas and others. Grand Manager Abraham DeFreee reported encouraging progress. The fair will open Feb. 15 at the American Institute, and will prove one of the most successful undertakings in a charitable line ever produced. It is expected to realize over \$100,000 for the German Hospital. Mr. Schafer has been selected as treasurer.

A Young Wife Takes Her Life.

Annie Dietzer, twenty-six years old, took paris green with suicidal intent at her home, 514 Fast Seventh street, and died at 12.10 this morning. Commer Messeumer is making an investigation. The young woman had a bitter dispute with her husband last night about money matters, and this is supposed to have led her to take her life.

2 O'CLOCK.

HERE'S A STUNNER.

He Appears in the Supreme to speak a word." Court with Her To-Day.

Marsh Again.

Ann Offers to Make a Spirit Picture in Court.

A Big Attendance at Another of the Fat Medium's Circuses. There was enacted in the Supreme Court

Chambers a scene that will long be remembered by those who saw it. It was sad and solemn and at the same time ludicrous. It was the case of Ann O'Del'a Diss Debar, who, with her counsel, came to sue for the possession of her children, Alice Messant

and Julia Diss Debar. Court convened at 10.30 o'clock, and shortly before that hour the madaine swept in, head held high in the air and a mocking smile upon her thick lips. She was dressed precisely as on the mem-

orable day of her release from jail, plunged solidly into a seat at the left tremity of the circular desk reserved lawyers.

But the greatest sensation of all was caused by the appearance of Lawyer Luther R. Marsh, the man at whose credulity all the world laughed six months ago, and for defrauding whom Ann O'Delia boarded for six

frauding whom Ann O'Delia boarded for six months at the expense of the city.

He, however, is as firmly set in his belief that the madame can call down the immortal shades of Peter. Paul and all the prophets.

Lawyer Townsend, Elbridge T. Gerry and Lawyer Price brought up in the rear.

Their presence soon became known in the big court-house, and from all quarters they flocked and ouickly filled the little court room.

The fat undame was the centre of attraction flocked and outekly intention and the state of attraction and Lawyer Marsh played second fiddle, although he was not generally recognized.

The sprittual medium was a sight to look upon. She would alternately cry and laugh.

upon Judge Audrews and quickly change it to one of hate when her eyes rested on Mr. Gerry.

Big tears—real ones—rolled down her cheeks, leaving behind a little furrow in the paint and powder that had been liberally p astered on.

Every one looked for the children and the General but they were conspicuous by their absence. absence.

Lawyor Townsend started the ball a rolling.

Mr. Gerry had interposed an answer to his

complaint.

complaint.

Lawyer Townsend traversed the answer briefly. He recited that Mine. Diss Debar had previous to her arrest resided at 166 Madison avenue with Luther R. Marsh and others. Certain persons had interfered with their pleasant relations, and caused her imprisonment and separation from her children. relations, and caused her imprisonment and separation from her children.

"She can produce a picture by spirit means, and offers to do so in this very court."

"I can," echoed the madame, with a flash of her big eyes, defiant and staring.

The spectators immediately commenced to stir, and necks were craned paintully as if expecting to see the madame cause the painting to float down from the ceiling.

It didn't float and the Judge didn't seem to care a snap, so quiet reigned again.

care a snap, so quiet reigned again. Thomas Held for Killing His Wife. Joseph Thomas, who shot his wife, Helen, at 144 West Thirtieth street late on Saturday night, was taken to the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning on a charge of homicide, the

Court this morning on a charge of homicide, the woman having died in Bellevue Hospital yesterday afternoon.

Acting Capt. Schnittberger, of the West Thirteth street station, said that William Tillman or Tobin, whom Thomas found in his wife's room and whom he also shot, was not yet out of danger. Thomas was sent to the Coroner's office, whence he was to be committed to the Tombs to await the action of the Grand Jury. Margery Deane's Remains Arrive.

D. Davis, on the steamer La Champagne from

Globe Lodge Election. Globe Lodge No. 588, F. and A. M., has elected the following officers: Beginald T. Hazell, Master; John F. Black, S. Warden; William C. Cox, J. Warden; Charles P. Craig, Treasneer: Henry A. Massey, Scoretary; Daniel H. Cell, S. D.; Alexander F. Seod, J. D.; Frank B. Hobart, S. M. of C.; James C. Roberts, J. M. of C.; Sainnel Apolant, Marshal; W. E. Beamis, Organist; George Shitner, Tiler, and A. Leavit Coopwell, Frank P. Marsh and James C. Heuston, Trustees.

Knocked Dawn and Robbed by Fontands. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] FARMINGTON, Me., Dec. 24.—N. S. Houghton, who keeps a hardware store in Wilton, locked up Saturday night about 10 o'clock and started

home! Soon after he was found insensible in a pool of his blood in the road tear his house. The keys to his store and to his safe and other

articles are missing. A suspicious character was noticed about town in the afternoon and officers are now on his track.

Little Harry's Thanks. The Red Editor of The Econing World:
Please thank the little boy who sent me the crutches this morning. I want to thank you and wish you a Morry Christmas, Hanny White. 1113 DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn.

left, remember her. Young & Smylle's Licorice. the Three Bullets in the Woman Not Yet Located, Nor Will the Hospital Doctors

Edith Schoonmaker, who was shot three

Ann O'Delia Has Got Hold of Old "The lady is and has been partially conscious since she was brought here early yes- his head and a whispered prayer on his lips.

"We cannot say positively. We have not

"Only a few of her immediate relatives.

man's flat locked.

Repeated knocks failed to bring a reply.
At last the kitchen door was forced. Everything there was all right. The room was neat as way. The shades were drawn down.

A Sunday quiet pervaded, and the only significant fact there was the cold stove, which

A strong shove by the three of them moved

blood.
It seemed at first as if both were dead, they lay there so still.
The young woman's face was partially covered by her long, black luxuriant hair.
Her right hand and arm was under her husband's neck.
His left arm encircled her shoulders.
The bed clothing did not cover them entirely. They were attired only in long white

the long fringed eyelids opened, and the big black eyes stared curiously around.

That was the only sign of life or recognition that she gave any one, though.

Capt. Campbell arrived just then and summoned an ambulance. In it she was removed to the hospital. The physicians said this morning that they would be able to tell tomorrow whether she would live or not.

The question that is now agitating the police mind is whether the wife was asleep when her husband killed her or not.

They had about determined this morning that she was. They also know that Schoonmaker planned the deed on Saturday.

He had been ill for several days, and on the plea that he thought it was scarlet fever that he was suffering from, he had their baby sent to his mother-in-law's house at 14 Third street. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
NEWFORT, R. I., Dec. 24.—A telegram recived here this morning announced the arrival New York of Mr. T. T. Pitman and Mrs. L.

His body, still attred only in his nightrobe, lay in a cloth-covered casket in the
front room of the flat this morning. When
the funeral will take place is not known yet.
The young couple had only been housekeeping three months. Previous to that they
had lived in boarding-houses.

Mrs. Schoonmaker are a beautiful brumette, and reaging from the appearance and
tasteful decorations of her apartments, noted
by for Evenno World preporter this morning, she was an excellent housekeeper as

well.

The other tenants in the house say that they never heard any trouble between the young people, and every one who knew them says there was no cause or suspicion of jealsays there was no cause or suspicion ousy between them.

The Weather To-Day.